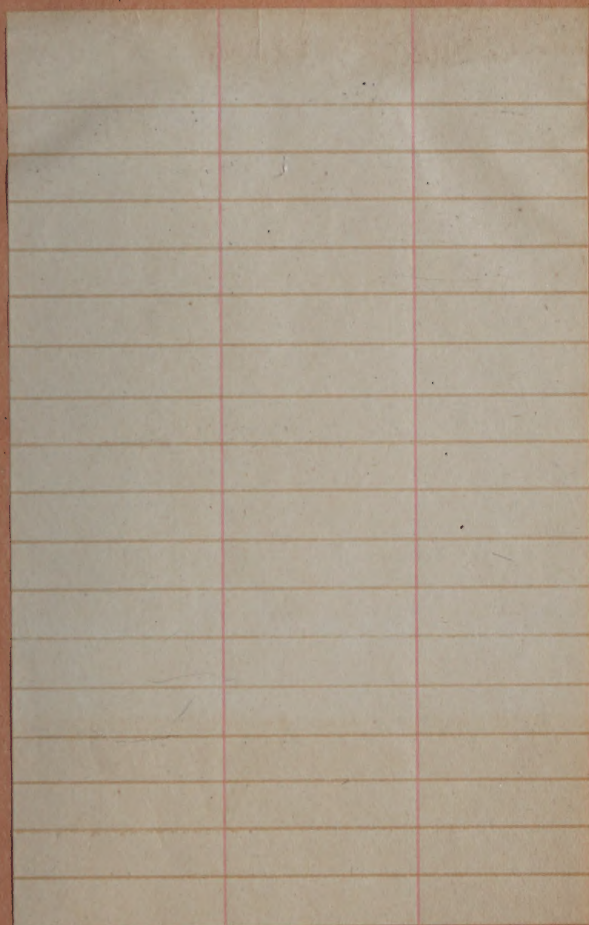


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Programme



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Ada Crossley Concerts

Direction of
J.C. WILLIAMSON
Manager
Mr. Geo. Tallis.

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Programme.

First Concert, Thursday, Sept. 24th, 1903.

... Part I. ...

1. Piano Solo—"Toccata and Fugue in D minor" *Bach-Tausig*

PERCY GRAINGER.

2. Recit and Aria—"Arm, Arm, ye Brave!" (Judas Maccabæus)

Handel

W. A. PETERKIN.

3. Violin Solo—"Andante and Rondo Capriccioso" *Saint-Saens*

JACQUES JACOBS.

4. Aria—"Caro Mio Ben" - - - - *Giordani*

ADA CROSSLEY.

5. Duet for Piano and Violin—"Sonata in C minor" *Grieg*

(ONE MOVEMENT).

JACQUES JACOBS AND PERCY GRAINGER.

INTERVAL OF TEN MINUTES.

... Part II. ...

1. Piano Solo—"Paraphrase Eugène Onéguine" (Tschaikowsky)

Paul Pabst

PERCY GRAINGER.

YSAAGELLOLOLOU
Miss Margaret Windeyer.

SEP 27 1907

WATERBURY VTO

..Ada Crossley Concerts..

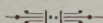
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

MR. J. C. WILLIAMSON.

WORDS OF SONGS

FOR FIRST CONCERT,

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24TH, 1903.



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Recit and Aria—"Arm, Arm, ye Brave!" - *Handel*

RECIT.

I feel the Deity within,
Who the bright Cherubin between,
His radiant glory, erst display'd,
To Israel's distressful pray'r
He hath vouchsaf'd a gracious ear.
And points out Maccabæus to their aid
Judas shall set the captive free,
And lead us on to victory.

AIR.

Arm, arm, ye brave! a noble cause,
The cause of heav'n your zeal demands;
In defence of your nation religion, and laws,
The Almighty Jehovah will strengthen your hands.

Aria - "Caro mio ben" - - - - *Giordani*

English version.

My dearest one, believe me:
I languish but for thee,
Thy faithful heart I'm trusting,
Cease then, thy cruelty.

Song—"Von ewiger Liebe" - - - Brahms

English Version.

Deeper and deeper o'er wood and o'er wold
 Shadow and silence the landscape enfold,
 Hushed with the night is the song of the lark,
 Far in the twilight the homesteads are dark,
 Forth from the village the lover is come
 Guarding the maiden and leading her home.
 On by the willows he listeth to stray,
 Hard is the word that he fain would say :
 "Hearest thou shame, and thy heart doth it ache ?
 Bearest thou shame and reproach for my sake ?
 Soon and in haste shall our parting be o'er,
 Like as in haste we were plighted before,
 Parting in rain and the wind's angry roar."
 And the maiden answered straight :—
 "Our love shall never be parted by Fate ;
 True as the steel and as iron for aye,
 Our love is truer and surer than they.
 Iron and steel can be severed in twain,
 Our love shall ever unchanged remain.
 Iron and steel will not always avail.
 Our love is plighted and never shall fail "

Song—"The Silver Ring" - - - Chaminade

The little silver ring that once you gave to me,
 Keeps in its narrow band ev'ry promise of ours
 Each picture of the past in its circle I see,
 Alone it has consoled me in my saddest hours,
 E'en as a ribbon placed about fair living flowers
 Still holds the self-same flow'rs
 When their short life is done.
 This little silver ring that once you gave to me,
 Keeps in its narrow band ev'ry promise of ours,
 And so when comes the day when mem'ry's course is run,
 When life is o'er, when I no more can think of thee.
 When I shall be at rest upon my bed of flowers,
 Still on my lifeless hand may it rest tenderly,
 The little silver ring that once you gave to me !

Song—"Phillis et Corydon" (Minuetto) - - - Martini

(Arranged by Charles Willeby)

English Version.

With my flock I seek this valley fair,
 Hither Colin comes his love to swear,
 But I may not hear his pleading,
 Only words of wisdom heeding :
 "No maiden can
 Trust any man"—

So my mother doth declare !
 Her counsel, wise
 Headshakes, and sighs,
 That love is hollow, bid me beware !
 Thus to his suit I must remain unbending
 Since he is not what he is pretending.
 For he is false, as he is fair !
 Well may his perfidy incense and grieve me,
 Let but another smile on him—he'll leave me,
 Free as a bird, light as the air !

—*R. H. Elkin*

Song—"Oh, that We Two were Maying" *Nevin*

Oh ! that we two were Maying
 Down the stream of the soft spring breeze ;
 Like children with violets playing
 In the shade of the whispering trees
 Oh ! that we two sat dreaming
 On the sward of some sheep-trimm'd down,
 Watching the white mist stealing
 O'er river, and mead and town
 Oh ! that we two lay sleeping
 In our nest in the churchyard sod,
 With our limbs at rest on the quiet earth's breast
 And our souls at home - with God.

—*Kingsley*

Song—"The Four-leaf Clover" *Willeby*

I know a place where the sun is like gold,
 And the cherry-blooms burst with snow,
 And down underneath is the loveliest nook,
 Where the four-leaf clovers grow
 One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith,
 And one is for love, you know
 And God put another in for luck
 If you search you will find where they grow.
 But you must have hope, and you must have faith,
 You must love and be strong and so
 If you work, if you wait, you will find the place
 Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

—*Ella Higginson.*

Song—"Sands o' Dee" *Clay*

Oh ! Mary go and call the cattle home
 Across the Sands o' Dee ;
 The western wind was wild and dark with foam,
 And all alone went she.
 The western tide crept up along the sand,
 And o'er and o'er the sand,

And round and round the sand
 As far as eye could see.
 The rolling mist came down and hid the land,
 And never home came she.
 Oh ! is it weed or fish or floating hair—
 A tress of golden hair,
 A drowned maiden's hair
 Above the net at sea ?
 Was never salmon yet that shone so fair
 Among the stakes on Dee.
 They rowed her in across the rolling foam,
 The cruel, crawling foam,
 The cruel, hungry foam,
 To her grave beside the sea ;
 But still the boatmen hear her call the cattle home.
 Across the Sands o' Dee.

—*Rev. Charles Kingsley.*

Song—"Love the Pedlar" - - - German

Love the Pedlar here is come,
 All with treasure laden,
 Things to please a gallant lad,
 Or a dainty maiden ;
 Here's a lover's knot to tie
 Willing hearts together,
 And a cloak to cover two
 In the rainy weather.

Lads and lasses, won't you buy
 Never, never pedlar such as I ;
 Many are the pretty things
 I can sell,
 Many are the merry wiles
 I can tell.

Here's a book that shows a girl
 How she may discover
 Which of all the wooing lads
 Is an honest lover ;
 Here's a list of fifty ways
 She may use to try him,
 And a charm to hold him fast,
 Though she seem to fly him.
 Lads and lasses etc.

Here's a ballad you will find
 Sad, and very taking,
 Written by a London lad
 When his heart was breaking.
 Let a maiden in her pride
 Hear this rhyme of sorrow,
 Though she toss her head to-day
 She'll repent to-morrow.
 Lads and lasses, etc.

—*Caryl Battersby.*

PART II.—(continued).

2. Songs—(a) "Von ewiger Liebe" - - - *Brahms*
(b) "The Silver Ring" - - - *Chaminade*
(c) "Philis et Corydon" (Minuetto de Martini),
arr. by *Willeby*
(d) "Oh, that We Two were Maying" - *Nevin*
(e) "The Four-leaf Clover" - - *Willeby*

ADA CROSSLEY.

3. Violin Solo—"Polonaise in A" - - - *Wieniazowski*

JACQUES JACOBS.

4. Song—"Sands o' Dee" - - - - - *Clay*

W. A. PETERKIN.

5. Song—"Love the Pedlar"- - - - - *German*

ADA CROSSLEY.

Musical Director, HERR BENNO SCHEREK.

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Programme



Ada Crossley Concerts

Direction of
J.C. WILLIAMSON.
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Mr. Geo. Tallis.

Programme.

Final Concert, Thursday Afternoon, Oct. 1st, 1903.

MATINEE.

... Part I. ...

1. Violin Solo—"Concerto in E minor" - *Mendelssohn*
(ONE MOVEMENT)

JACQUES JACOBS.

2. Song—"Thou'rt Passing Hence" - - - *Sullivan*

W. A. PETERKIN.

3. Piano Solo—(a) "Romanze in F sharp major" } *Schumann*
(b) "Toccata," op. 7 - - }

PERCY GRAINGER.

4. Air—"Mon Cœur s'ouvre à ta Voix" (Samson et Delilah)
Saint-Saëns

ADA CROSSLEY.

5. Duet for Violin and Piano—"Sonata in D" - - - *Beethoven*
(ONE MOVEMENT)

JACQUES JACOBS AND PERCY GRAINGER.

INTERVAL OF FIVE MINUTES.

Mrs. Margaret W. Sawyer
Oct 27, 1907

..Ada Crossley Concerts..

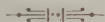
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

MR. J. C. WILLIAMSON.

WORDS OF SONGS

FOR FINAL CONCERT,

THURSDAY AFT., OCTOBER 1ST, 1903.



Song - "Thou'rt Passing Hence" - - - *Sullivan*

Thou'rt passing hence, my brother !
Oh ! my earliest friend, farewell !
Thou'rt leaving me, without thy voice,
In a lonely home to dwell.
And from the hills, and from the hearth,
And from the household tree,
With thee departs the ling'ring mirth,
The brightness goes with thee.

But thou my friend, my brother !
Thou'rt speeding to the shore,
Where the dirge-like tone of parting words
Shall smite the soul no more !
And thou wilt see our holy dead,
The lost on earth and main ;
Into the sheaf of kindred hearts,
Thou wilt be bound again !

Then tell our white-hair'd father,
That in the paths he trod
The child he lov'd the last on earth,
Yet walks and worships God.
Say that his last fond blessing yet
Rests on my soul like dew,
And by its hallowing might I trust
Once more his face to view.

And tell our gentle mother
 That on her grave I pour
 The sorrows of my spirit forth,
 As on her breast of yore.
 Happy thou art that soon, how soon,
 Our good and bright will see ;
 Oh brother ; brother may I dwell,
 Ere long, with them and thee !

—Mrs. Hemans

Song - "Mon cœur s'ouvre à ta voix" - Saint-Saëns

(Samson & Delila)

English Version.

Softly awakes my heart as the flowers awaken
 To Auror's tender zephyrs.
 Then say, O well beloved, no more I'll be forsaken.
 Speak again, O speak for ever !
 Oh, say that from Delilah you never will part,
 Your burning vows repeat, vows so dear to my heart.
 Ah ! once again, then, I implore thee ;
 Ah ! once again, then, say you adore me !
 E'en as to whispering winds, sways the waving grain
 To and fro' so gently moving,
 So sway my trembling heart, forgetting all its pain
 To thy voice, so sweet, so tender,
 The arrow in its flight is not swifter than I,
 When leaving all behind, to your arms I fly.
 Ah ! once again, etc.

Song—"Allerseelen" - - - Richard Strauss

English version.

"ALL SOULS' DAY."

Place at my side the purple glowing heather,
 The year's last roses, ere they fade away,
 And let us sit and whisper, love, together,
 As once in May.
 Give me thy hand and let me press it fondly,
 Nor heed lest others see nor what they say ;
 And gaze on me, love, as thou wert wont to fondly,
 In life's sweet May.
 While every grave's aglow with autumn's roses
 Come to me, sweet, on this appointed day,
 And, as thy head upon my breast reposes,
 We'll dream of May.

—John Bernhoff.

Song—"Summer Rain" - - Charles Willieby

June, and a warm sweet rain,
 June, and the call of a bird ;
 To a lover in pain
 What lovelier word ?

Two of each other fain,
Happily heart to heart ;
So in the wind and the rain
Spring bears his part.

Oh, to be heart to heart.
One with the warm June rain,
God with us from the start
And no more pain.

—*W. E. Henley*

Song—"An das Vaterland"

Grieg

English Version.

"TO MY COUNTRY."

My mother thou ; thy child am I,
What can I more than love thee ?
And for thee live, and for thee die ;
My heart's true home to prove thee.

—*Helen Chisholm.*

Song—"Croodlin' Doo" ✕

Needham

Ho, pretty bee, did you see my croodlin' doo ?
Ho, little lamb, is she playin' on the lea ?
Ho, bonny fairy, bring my dearie back to me,—
Got a lump o' sugar an' a posie for you,
Only bring me back my wee, wee croodlin' doo !

Why ! here you are my little croodlin' doo !
Looked in er cradle, but didn't find you there,
Looked fr my wee, wee croodlin' doo, ever'where ;
Be'n kind lonesome all er day withouten you,—
Where you be'n, my teeny, weeny croodlin' doo ?

Now, you go below, my little croodlin' doo ;
Now, you go rock-a-bye ever so far,—
Rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye up to the star
That's winkin' an' blinkin' an' singin' to you
As you go below, my wee, wee croodlin' doo !

* Cooing Dove.

—*Eugene Field*

Song—"Gay go Up and Gay go Down "

Walthew

(A Song of the Maypole in the Strand)

Ho ! buxom dame of merrie Cheap
Mine host beyond Old Bailey,
Come make your pies and bake your cakes,
And brew your liquor gaily ;
For good King Charlie has come home
Across the sea to Dover,
And mirth is high at court again
And dump and dole are over.

Gay go up and gay go down
All the bells of London town,
Set old solemn Paul a-ringing
And St. Martin's madly swinging.
From Bow Church to Clement Dame,
Ring in cakes and ale again.

And are you come from Finsbury fields
With May and May-dew kisses?
Fair welcome, merrie gentlemen,
Sweet health to pretty misses;
Before the Lady of the Day
The pipers are advancing
The drummers and the trumpeters
To set the Strand advancing.

Gay go up and gay go down.
Fetch the May to London town;
Through the fern and cool deep grasses,
'Prentices and sun-burnt lasses
Load the cart and drag the car
All the way to Temple Bar.

Throw yonder varlet in the fleet
Who preaches down our pastime,
For cakes and ale and all things sweet
Must follow after fast-time;
So, lads and lasses to your sport,
And give them yea for maying,
For merrie Charles is back at court
And London is a-maying.

Gay go up and gay go down
Thro' the streets of London town,
Nut brown ale for lads in plenty,
Fairy cakes for sweet and twenty;
Fill the mugs and drink and sing
To his Majesty the King.

Recit. and Aria—"Ombra mai fù" (Xerses) *Handel*

English Version.

Ye are beautiful, my plantains.
Oh, how sweet is your shadow!
May heaven protect ye ever!
May no lightning or fierce tempest
Ever smite or destroy your verdant splendour;
Nor raging winds your branches leafless render!
Calm friendly glade,
With broad and leafy dome,
To thy cool shade
At noonday oft I come.

... Part II. ...

1. Piano Solo—"Hungarian Rhapsody," No. 12 - - - *Liszt*

PERCY GRAINGER.

2. Songs—(a) "Allerseelen" - - - - *Richard Strauss*

(b) "Summer Rain" - - - - *Charles Willeby*

(Composed expressly for Miss Crossley)

(c) "Au das Vaterland" - - - - *Grieg*

(d) "Croodlin' Doo" - - - - *Needham*

ADA CROSSLEY.

3. Violin Solo—"Valse Caprice" - - - - *Wieniawski*

JACQUES JACOBS.

4. Song—"Gay go up and Gay go down" - - - *Walther*

W. A. PETERKIN.

5. Recit. and Air—"Ombra mai fù" (Xerxes) - *Handel*

(Handel's Largo)

(Violin Obligato: JACQUES JACOBS. Piano: PERCY GRAINGER)

ADA CROSSLEY.

Musical Director, HERR BENNO SCHEREK.

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